THURSDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 29. DESCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION

...NO. 9,963

Hero's a "High-Water Mark."

The Actual Bona-Fide Number Worlds Printed and Sold Wednesday Nov. 7, 1888, Was

580,205.

J. B. McGuyyin, Eupt. of Mail and Delivery Dept. W. H. NEWMAN, Foreman Press-Room er, 1888, J. B. McGuyrin, Superintendent Mail and Delivery Department, and W. H. NEWMAN, Foreman Press-Room of THE Wanzo, teho, being sworn, do depose and say that the foregoing statement is true and correct. JOHN D. AUSTIN.

A Record Never Before Achieved by an American Newspaper.

GOOD-BY TO THE BOBTAIL.

Let the people of New York rejoice and be thankful to-day that after to-morrow the bobtail cacodemon will take its departure from the Twenty-third Street Railroad, and fice to some obscure Western town. On Saturday next, in accordance with the ement made with the city, that corporation will place on its line its new care, with conductors, and the lives of foot passenger and the comfort and safety of the car passen gers will hereafter be safer than they have been since that road was constructed.

The cars are to be a revelation, Nothing like them can be seen in the city except on the cable line, where the system admits of wider and easier-running cars, and on the broad tracks of the Brooklyn Bridge. Ladies will be able to ride on the Twenty-third Street line in the future without danger of being robbed and insulted by loaters on the

For all this we are willing to give credit to whom credit is due, Mr. ARTHUR LEARY, President of the Twenty-third Street Company, has been an original advocate of the sent of the bobtail, and has kept faith with the city. Coroner MESSEMES did good work in destroying the bobtail his determination and skill in icting the inquests on the bodies of its ms. But THE EVENING WORLD has been from first to last the enemy of the evil, and has fought for its removal, as it fights for all improvements of importance to the public.

Now let every bobtail in the city go, or be driven out.

PHARISAICAL REFORM.

The election is over. Hannison is President-elect. The Republicans have triumphed, Not a political dodge known to the wireworkers and ward heelers of the successful just as no trick familiar to the welltrained Democratic politicians was neglected to prevent it. On both sides money was doubtless placed where it would do the most good by the experienced boodle handlers. While the canvass lasted and until the polls closed the "boys," who are always called in to do the crooked work, were in demand and were courted by the saders and candidates.

But, as we have said, the election is over. A change comes o'er the spirit of the party dream. Again we hear the names of John J. O'BRIEN and BARNEY ROURKE spoken in angry tones, and again we are told that these wicked fellows, who do such unscrupulous things at the polls, must be disciplined. must be driven forth from the Republican ranks, and that the "organization" of the G. O. P. must be purified!

Pharisees! Pharisees! The people have heard the same cry after every ection for the last six or eight years. The highly moral organization has been purified and reconstructed over and over again. The Johnny O'Briens have heard sentence passed on themselves nearly a score of times.

Meanwhile John J. O'BRIEN remains at the head of the Election Bureau by the grace of two Republican Police Commissioners and leaders. Next election he will again be called into the confidential counsels of the Republican committees and will again be active at the polls.

Pharisees! Pharisees! Pharisees!

UNJUST TO DAN.

The Rochester Post - Express is cruel. Never has the White House known a more gentle, genial, modest, hard-working Presidential secretary than DANIEL LAMONT. Nor has any Executive ever had a more espable and faithful confidential as sistant. Yet here is our Rochester contemporary, after misfortune has for the first time fallen on the political house of CLEVELAND, abusing the unassuming White House blonde as if he were the cause of all the Presidential sorrows.

It is outrageous to say that little Dan has given himself "undue prominence" and has been "a standing insult to Cabinet officers and party leaders." On the contrary, he has always stood well behind the rotund form of his chief, and has not suffered even the end of his auburn mustache to be seen at

People who know Secretary Dan will sur pect that his assallant has been at Washing ton and desired admission to the Presiden when he was not wanted. In such a case he would be likely to receive a snub from the ecretary which may have induced him to dip his pen in gall and " take it out of Dax' on his return home.

The scamp JOHN F. FARLEY, who has suc seeded in realizing from \$2,000 to \$3,000 in a little over a month in collecting small sums of money as an "agent" from people in want of employment, has disappeared just as he was wanted by the police. He probably determined to enjoy his Thanksgiving dinner in freedom. But the Police Justice will nevertheless talk turkey to him as soon as he

Mr. AUGUST BELMONT, ir., and other mempers of the Hempstead Coursing Club were arrested yesterday while enjoying the sport of seeing rabbits chased and killed by for terriers. Their captors were officers of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and the sports took their arrest as a matter of course.

Mr. WILLIAM H. CLARK, the law partner of Congressman BOURKE COCKBAN, took to himself a wife yesterday, Mayor-elect GRANT acting as "best man." Mr. CLARK is one of the most thoroughly equipped lawyers at the New York Bar and is especially familiar with the laws relating to the municipal govern-

Yesterday Mayor HEWITT opposed and de feated a proposition before the Board of Apportionment to purchase clocks for the court-rooms. The Mayor manifested much indignation against the clock proposition. Probably his opposition was induced by the fact that he was so badly knocked out of time at the recent election.

Talk about schools for cooking! Nearly everybody in New York will take a lesson in stuffing turkey to-day.

WORLDLINGS.

The career of the famous Little Pittsburg Mine, ear Leadville, furnishes a good example of the ricisettudes of mining. Once stocked for 190,000,000, and paying dividends on that vast capital, it has recently been sold on a judgment for \$20, 600.

Gen. Harrison's new private secretary, Elljal Halford, is said to be an expert performer on the lute, while Mrs. Halford is an accomplished inger and the leader of a church choir.

So great has the rabbit pest become in Australia that a rabbit-proof fence is now being built be-tween Queensland and New South Wales, a distance of 500 miles. The fence is of wire netting and will be five feet high and sank into the groun

Two young Englishmen who recently through Chicago on their way around the world nformed a reporter that they have been making a ollection of samples of the water of the great river of the world. The samples are bottled as soon as ollected and the bottles, duly labelled, are sent to tuetr homes in England by express.

DELEGATE KNECHT ACCUSED.

Unions Charge that He Made Im proper Overtures to a Firm.

The Metal Workers' Section last night discussed a complaint that Schaeffer & Budenberg discharged some of their employees because they were active in their trades unions. It was stated that Delegate Charles Knecht, of United Machinists No. 2, went to the firm and offered to furnish all the men required on the basis of eight hours a day for eight

hours' pay.

Charges were made by Progressive Machinists No. 2, and the Amalgamated Brausworkers that Knecht, by so doing, injured their members. The Grievance Committee was instructed to attend a meeting of Progressive Machinists No. 2, and hear the testimony in the case, and if the charges are sustained Knecht will be expelled.

In the tity of Churches.



Mrs. M. (making a call in Brooklyn)-What makes the chandelier shake so?

Mrs. R.—Oh, it's the baby upstairs, in his crib, and seems a little restless.

An Echo from the Pacific Coast

[From the Sun Francisco Chronicle.]
What would you do if you had a million dollars? You would give handsome presents to all those friends who have been good to you, wouldn't you? And you would endow whole families who have sthized with you with lovely things, wouldn't you? And you'd go off and see the world and have good time in Paris and London, and you'd just whoop it up, wouldn't you? I don't believe you You would have a blowout in San Francisco, and then you'd go into speculations that would make it up to \$10,000,000 and you'd wait a little before you put your "presents" idea into execution, You'd spend about a thousand and then you'd stop for fear you were going to be as poor as you were before. You'd have a good time yourself, but-well-there's a great deal of difference between the man when he dreams of a million and the man when he has it. Money generally makes a man mean.

In Favor of Trade Schools.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Some gentlemen and myself are advocating the stablishment of a State or National school and museum devoted to technical advancement and the promotion of industrial skill. It is generally conceded that the influence of trade schools is in the highest degree beneficial from almost every the highest degree beneficial from almost every conceivable standpoint, of which I would only name the following: L. They give instruction to the young who are anxious to learn a trade. 2. They put us on the read towards munufacturing our own spoots, using our own material and making our own styles. They would make us independent of any tariff changes and mixet open the long-dreamed-of foreign markets. These, if once sained on such a solid basis, would always remain ours. I hope yet to see the day when it will not be left to private and generous-mi ded men to support such schools and institutions which would benedit, in reality, all of us.

E. BLAU, 251 East Fiftieth street.

AN "EVANING WORLD" REPORTER'S OB-SERVATIONS ON THE BIG SPAN.

Found It a Great Place to Study Human Nature and to Catch the Smiles of Protty Girls—An Army of Tramps and Plenty Other Platuresque People—The Time of Day When the Bridge Is Buil.

If anybody wishes to study human nature, one of the best places for him to visit about this city is the big bridge connecting New York with Brooklyn.

There he will find what he is in search of. In the latter part of the afternoon the bridge is thronged with people of all classes and in all conditions of life, and for the space of about two hours the passers-by, with their different sizes, shapes and costumes, form a gigantic kaleidoscopic ricture that cannot e seen elsewhere.

In the morning these people start for their day's labor, and many of them take the dav's labor, and many of them take the ferries, while others bring the bridge raliway into use, but at night, after their toil is finished, they start for home, and, having plenty of time, saunter over the span at an easy gait, laughing and poking, and drinking in the delicious ozone.

Of course there are many strangers who cross the bridge by the footpath in order to see the sights and to get a better idea of the enormous specimen of engineering skill than could be obtained by taking a trip across in the cars.

the cars.

This class of pedestrians stop and read the bronze tablets at either pier, which give a condensed history of the span and the names of the men connected with its construction, and when they reach the centre of the span they stop and carefully examine the place where the two parts meet and are joined together.

where the two parts meet and are joined together.

What is generally known as the "rush"
comes at about 6.15 o'clock, but the people
begin to come in pretty good numbers at 5
o'clock. About this time the principal travel
is done by bankers and brokers, their clerks
and others whose employment permits their
early departure from their offices.

At 5.30 o'clock the typewriters, pretty and
otherwise, begin to flock across the great
thoroughfare, and a quarter of an hour later
the girls from the bookbinderies and factories begin to come.

ries begin to come.

Finally, at 6.15, the shopgirls and others who don't get off until the 6 o'clock whistle blows strike the place in all their leveliness, and from that time until after 7 o'clock the footway is jammed with mankind and womankind.

kind.

An Evening World reporter took up a position just beyond the centre, towards the Brooklyn side, at about 4.30 o'clock one recent afternoon, and stayed there until nearly 7 o'clock, and what he saw amply repaid him

7 o'clock, and what he saw amply repaid him for the time he spent.

A tall, thin young man, dressed in the height of fashion, seemed anxious to reach Brooklyn shead of the train he was following. He kept up with the cars until they reached the Brooklyn pier, and then dropped by the wayside, puffing like a steam engine. The next man was about forty years of age. He walked at a smooth, calm gait, took steps of about the same distance, and altogether his progress denoted the man of precision, of business.

A fat woman wabbled along, carrying in one hand a hat-box, while the other grasped a light green sunshade that had apparently seen years of constant service. This woman rested a moment at a time at intervals of twenty-five feet.

twenty-five feet.

Then came a walking match in which one of the contestants seemed to be retarded by the tails of a long black frock coat, while his

of the contestants seemed to be retarded by the tails of a long black frock coat, while his adversary, wearing an ordinary cutaway, glided along in an easy manner, betokening careful training.

Two pretty girls, probably from the office of a Broadway lawyer, smiled at the reporter as they passed, at which he, with his natural modesty, turned bis head and blushed a deep crushed strawberry blush.

A well-preserved old man, who walked straight ahead without the aid of a cane, was said by a bridge policeman to be a well-known Brooklyn property-owner who had an office in New York.

The old man had walked to New York every clear morning between April 15 and Thanksgiving Day for the last three years in the morning and returns.

He takes great pride in his achievements. He walks for the benefit of his health, and has not had a day's sickness in all the time since he began footing it.

A baby, dressed in a red velvet coat, was well taken care of by two women in velvet jackets, one of a light green, the other flaming orange!

Behind this trio came a poor tramp. His

lacates, one a ling orange!

Behind this trio came a poor tramp. His face was almost totally concealed by a big cakum-like beard, and a pair of sharp black eves neeked out under the brim of a battered eyes peeked out under the brim of a battered silk hat. His legs were short, but his trou-sers were shorter, In fact, they were so short that they only reached midway between his knees and his ankles. On one foot was an old congress gaiter, while the other was in-cased in a laced shoe. Part of the shoe was laced with a piece of light manulla rope and the rest was fastened with a piece of common white cord.

white cord.

He was followed a few minutes later by another fellow of the same genus, but this one was tall and slim, and his cadaverous appearance was increased by his lack of whis-

kers.

An old frock coat, which perhaps had been black in ages long past, had succumbed to the ravages of time and a pot of greaze, and was of a bright pea green bedaubed with black cross species. was of a bright pea green bedaubed with black grease-spots.

Just at this time there seemed to be an

army of tramps crossing the structure, for in less than fifteen minutes over a dozen of them passed, trudging along at a snail's pace. Pretty soon another typewriter came along. She was a blonde and pretty, but not a smile nor a wink vouchsafed she to the waiting re-porter.

She was a blonde and pretty, but not a smile nor a wink vouchsafed she to the waiting reporter.

Several people who had bought their copies of The Evenino World on the New York side were scanning the columns as they walked along, seemingly unconscious of the twilight that was fast fading into darkness.

A girl of not more than fourteen years was absorbed in the contents of a letter. A happy smile and a flushed cheek told her story to the reporter's experienced eye as plainly as though it had been printed in display type.

An Italian woman with a huge green kerchief thrown about her head was carrying a crying baby in her arms, while her hustand, who walked beside her, led two more little ones along by the hand.

Then the shongiris began to arrive in bevies. They were a laughing, joyful lot, with no cares or burdens to worry them, and as they scampered along they chatted, pulled one another's hair, and cut up in a lively way generally. They were all alike—a romping, merry crowd.

Along with this congress of beauty there came many young mechanics, who, as they passed the girls, would speak a pleasant word and catch a saucy reply.

While all of this deuse crowd was passing

passed the girls, would speak a pleasant word and catch a saucy reply.

While all of this dense crowd was passing considerable attention was attracted to a woman about forty-five years of age, who was gesticulating wildly and talking aloud to her-

gesticulating wildly and talking aloud to herself.

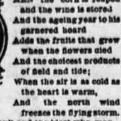
She wore a light cloak and a large straw hat. Rubber-tramed eyeglasses screened a pair of black, snapping, wild-looking eyes.

This woman's language was not of the choicest, and she would throw in an occasional big swear-word, just for good measure, as it were. The young women were borrified, but the men seemed to enjoy the sport, and they clustered around the lunatic and encouraged her in her talk.

As the reporter was taking his departure for home, he was passed by two young men who were running a race across the lootway. When the reporter reached the other side the young men were resting on a bench, and when asked the time in which they covered the distance they answered: "Six minutes." This is regarded as pretty quick time, for, although the bridge is only seven-eighths of a mile long, allowance must be made for the doding in and out between pedestrians and the time consumed in going up and down stairs.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

and the wine is stored And the ageing year to his garnered hoard dds the fruits that gre-



Comes the time to give to thanks, with this boun

O'er the street that is paved with the wreckage of

The horses that draw her, and then to their stalls And their blankets are led when the callly nigh

The garment of life is not fraved at the bem!



The carrier who, through the rain and the sleet, And the snow perseveres on his wearisome beat; The driver who stands at the front of the car They all have a haven, and Love it is drives-

The merchant gives thanks for the gains he ha The lawyer for clients whose wills be may draw,

The doctors give thanks that their patients stil live. They're grateful alike in the heart and the purse That matters, which might be so bad, are not

The clients that they have kept clear of the Law,

worse! But what of the CHILDREN who yearn for the sun. Who thank God each day when their day's work i done?

And what of the little one shivening where The fire is dead and the garret is bare? What of the HUNGRY, who dream of a feast? What of the BAGGED, whose rags are the least Of the legion of woes that surround them to-day, While the dinner is served in the warmth o'er the



Must the shopgiri give thanks while her fingers

Worn "down to the quick " in your favorite store? Give thanks for the blessings that ne'er seem

Must the cripple, the beggar, the homeless-the weak, Whose woe gives the lie to the revels they seek, Join in with all Christendom cheerily-they ! What portion have they in a Thanksgiving Day? Only the portion that angels may bring.

When they soothe away care with a minist'ring wing: Only the portion that God gives to those
Who know he forgets neither them for their woes There are blessings not weighed; there are gifts

too profound To be measured, or reckoned, or sold by the pound; There are no rougher paths than divine feet have And thanks from the depths are the dearest to

God ! JOHN PAUL BOCOCE. A RIGHTEOUS MOVEMENT.

To Prevent the Violation of Parental Rights. (Prom the Port Jernie (N. J.) Gazette.)

At the next session of the Legislature THE EVEN-ING WORLD will appeal in behalf of "the people for the repeal or amendment of the atroclous law which gives certain organized societies the unrestricted power to actually rob deserving parents of their children if its agents from any cause are so disposed." This will be a proper movement on the part of

that journal. The societies or society alinded t has done many outrageous things in the way of evading the family circle and violating the natural tights of parents. The mistortune is that these societies are governed by "cranks" who desire to govern families and the community according to their own peculiar notions of right and wrong. We hope that THE EVENING WORLD WIL succeed in so amending the law in question as to protect parents and guardians in the exercise of their proper authority and prevent the outraging of the affections and overriding the Godgiven rights of the natural heads of families. In both New York and Philadelphia, to say nothing of other cities, improper powers have been con ferred upon societies, and little government within the proper governments have been set up and made superior in some respects to the latter. The regular municipal government of any city be sufficient for all local purposes, and every little imperium in imperio of the sort complained of should be abolished or shorn of all improper powers and privileges.

Chronic Catarrh

Cannot be cured by local applications. It is a constitutional disease and requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's harsaparilla, which, working through the blood Hood's harssparitie, which, working through the blood, gradicates the impurity which causes and promotes the disease, and soon effects a permanent cure. At the same time Hood's Sarasparitia builds up the whole sys-tem and makes you feel renewed in strength and health.

Be sure to get Hood's.

Baresparilla sold by druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

SOME FUN FOR AFTER DINNER

BRIGHT THINGS EVOLVED BY THE CHEER-FUL PARAGRAPHERS.

> A Thanksgiving Corner. (From Life.)



MAY THEIR WISHES BE GRANTED ! Mr. Chockley-It's quite a walk. Shan't I call

(From the Torre Haute Express.)
After the United States Government has ex-

penden thousands of dollars in helping explorers

to make the conquest of the North Pole, it does seem a little inconsistent to arrest a man for max-ing love to Mary Anderson.

[Prem the Terre Haute Express.] Old Gentleman-Watter, order me a nice steal medium done, two eggs on toast—have them cooked nicely on one side—and a plate of wheat cate.

Watter—blaughter in the pan, man on horseback straight up two times, and a stack o' whites!

Taking.

after all, hand labor is necessary for the most of the work in making clothes, and individual skill is the main factor in the production.

While it is true that a man on the same amount of money can dress much better than formerly, it is also true that he can dress as well as he did formerly on much less money, and the smallness of the sum now required to fit a man with a complete suit of coat, vest, trousers and overcoat is most amazing to those who have not studied the question. It is difficult to establish grades in the infinite variety in which men dress, but it may be done approximately, and for the sake of illustration I will suppose four cases. The first is a man of comfortable means who goes into "society," dines occasionally at a fashionable restaurant and is a "first-nighter," but who economizes whenever be can without sacrificing appearances. He may dress so that his clothes may never be noticed by any one (which is said to be the true test of good taste) on very little money. His evening suit will cost him from \$20 to \$25, and his morning dress suit, or Prince Albert, will cost \$24 to \$28. These clothes, it is understood, will fit him as well and will last as long, or nearly as long, as if made to order by a first-class tailor. His overcoats will cost, say \$20 for the light one and about \$25 for the heavy one.

The difference between the expense of dressing in this case and in the next one, which is that of a hard-working clerk, who is compelled to make a small salary go as far as possible, is that the first man will duplicate his suit oftener and have a greater variety. The latter may buy a trific cheaper if he chooses, but he can maintain an excellent appearance by wearing clothes which will cost him as follows: A good business suit will cost him from \$15 to \$18; his "Sunday suit" will cost from \$20 to \$22, and his light overcoat would be \$2 or \$3 more in price.

The third case supposed is that of a fairly well-to-do mechanic, who were his working clothes ordinarily, but wants a "best suit" for "S [From Time.]
Miss Snappley (in the distance with Hoxie, whom she has met by chance)-Just see those Redingate girls. So disagreeable that they can't walk to gether. You'd never take them for sisters, would you?
Hoxie-Pve proven that I wouldn't. I agreed to take Mas Bessie for a wife.

Hedging on a Bet.

"Hello, Bromley, that isn't the fair thing! You promised that if your side lost the election you'd

** Well, haven't I y'.

** Yel, haven't I y'.

** I es, but you've shaved off both of them."

** Oh, that's all right. I lost the other one on the same kind of a bet with Darringer."

(Prom the Pitteburg Chronicle.)
** Did you ever see as hard a bed as this ?" asked a young man of a fellow-boarder in a South Sid lodging-house.
"Well," replied the other, "I've seen the bed of the Monongahela River, up towards its source, where h's pretty rocky."

An Explanation.

. [From the New Orleans Pleayune.]
A pair of herriugs, if allowed to breed and mul an amount of fish equal to the bulk of the earth. So said the great Buffon. This is why herring are dried thin and packed so closely is boxes. There is not room enough in the world when spread out. tiply undisturbed for twenty years, would produce

[From the Chicago Globe.]
Old Salt—Since Capen Mariner quit sailing he's become a famous fruit-grower.
Friend—To what do you attribute his great sue

oceas?
Old Salt—Plain 'nough! He knew jes' how to
figger out his bearings. Nautical Ambition.

Nawtical Ambition.

[From the Toledo Blads.]

"Captalul" cried the first officer, rushing excited on to the bridge of a Cunarder. "There's an Inman fellow just off the port bow! For heaven's sake put the helm hard a sta'board, or we'll collide."

"Not much! Whistle for more steam there, quick! I don't propose to let any one-horse rival get the best of me in a collision!" Good Recommendation.

[From the Rounake (Va.) Critic.] A few days ago a Critic reporter stepped into i when in straggled a seven-foot specimen of machine-shop humanity, who addressed the barmachine-shop humanity, who addressed the bar-tender thus:
"Say, partner, have you got any whiskey the same as that man youder drank?" (pointing to a man attended out under a pool table.)
"Yes, sir, I have."
"Gimme a 25-cent drink of it, quick!"

A Sure Winner. [From the Oakland (Oul.) Echoes.] last race meeting?" asked a travelling man of friend.
'' As nearly as I can figure it I came out \$1,500

" Fifteen hundred! That's not bad. What borses did you back ?"
"Note. I had about \$1,500 with me that I did not bet." Why He Hated Klesing.

[From Texas Strings.]
Youg Wife (pouting to her husband)—You don'seem to be very fond of kissing. Husband—What makes you think so, love?

Wire—We've been married about two weeks and
you've only kissed me once in all that time.

Husband—Well, the lact is, love?—I may as well
tell you—I was once professor in achoof that tanght
not resees how to ki s on the stage, and you see my
stomach has sort o' turned against kissing ever

nce. Wife (coldly)—You're excusable.

A Living Bat in Solid Rock. ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD. 1
PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Nov. 22. —A few days ago, while Merrit and Charles Cordin were quarrying while Merrit and Charles Cordin were quarrying for the foundation of a house on W. V. Herret's place, they split open a large rock and found imbedded in the centre and hermetically scaled by the natural rock a small living bat. Several persons were present and all vouch for the fact. The noise fitted the bat exactly. The stone and bat were taken to a newspaper office, where the stone now is. Unfortunately for the bat it was placed too near a hot stove and died in a few hours.

Thanksgiving Hatel Guests. At the Hoffman House are J. E. Starr, of Louis; Edward Finley, of Saratoga, and Gus De of Philadelphia. of Philadelphia.

W. H. Kelsey, of Bridgeport; R. D. Garden, of Chicago, C. F. Mitchell, of Waterbury, Conn., and D. J. Campbell, of Baltimore, are at the Barthold.

C. S. Whitney, of Albany; C. P. Kellogg, of Waterbury, Coun.; H. Howard, of Pittsburg, and Douglas Sheriy, of Louisville, are at the Grand Hotel. Registered at the Gilsey House are E. R. Bruce, of Baltimore; D. S. H. Sinita, of S. Louis; R. C. McCormack, of Milton, Pa., and Ogie T. Warren, of Troy.

A. C. Love, of Titusville, Pa.; D. B. Robinson, of Culcago; Andrew T. Veeder, of Schenectady, and R. B. Prescott, of Nanua, N. H., are at the N. James St. James.

Among the Hotel Brunswick guests are G. A. Drummond, of Montreal; Theolore Butterfield, of Oswego; Charles Woxen, of Washington, and J. C. Howard, of Chicago.

Prominent at the Albemarie are P. Hehnsch, of San Francisco; Charles G. Lundell, of Boston: B. C. Tilghman, fr., of Philadelpois, and W. H. Connell, of Edgemoor, Del.

Among the latest arrivals at the Fifth Avenue are G. ii. de Gusdorff, of Cambridge, Mass.; Senator Frank B. Hiscock, of Syracuse; N. P. Hill, of Denver, and R. F. Patterson, of Richmond.

Norbert Becker, of San Francisco; J. B. Fiske, of Boston; E. K. Huller, of Syracuse; U. S. Hisck, of Pittsburg, and T. C. Hanson, of Philadelphia, take their Thankagiving turker at the Sturtevant Hoose.

CHEAP CLOTHES.

How Men Can Dress Becomingly at a Con paratively Small Expense

ments ready made.

[From the Philadelphia Times,]

The art of cutting is as carefully studied

seem preposterous, but they are the figures at which very many people buy their cloth ing. How long the clothes will last depends on the wear they get.

THE BIGGEST NUISANCE.

Observations as to What They Are and Ho-

to Cure Them.

To the Editor of the Evening World:
The greatest nulsance is the Church, There

more religion in Henry George's "Progress and

Poverty" than all the church creeds put together. GBO. MAUSII. 638 President street, Brooklyn.

The Dog-Catcher Nuisaner

To the Editor of The Evening World;
The biggest nuisance in the city of New York i

ower it to the bottom of the East River.
Dog Owner, 125 East Seventy-sixth street.

The Dime-Nevel Nulsance.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Chief of the numances is the dime novel. Many

young men by reading these novels think they can perform prodigies of valor, and as a consequence

a considerable number run away from their homes. The only effectual remedy would be a law prohibiting the printing of novels in the United States.

635 Courtiands avenue, New York, Nov. 28.

Snow Heaps in the Park.

To the Editor of The Evening World: The biggest nulsance is the dumping of snow in

City Hall Park all Wenter by city officials. They

keep the walks surrounding it flooded to the dept.

keep the walks surrounding it flooded to the depth of a foot or two, more or less, and in the Spring finally cart the snow from its flooding place in the park and dump that the river.

Can you not suggest a way quite as expensive for dumining it in the river in the first place? Of course, to do this will require less work and would keep the walks in good condition, but I think you may be able to help out pedestrians obliged to use the sidewalks. Yours truly, James Johnson.

A Word for the Curbatone Brokers

To the Editor of The Evening World: Allow me to inform the gentlemen with the

who said the curbstone brokers were the bigges

nulsance, that the curbatone brokers do as much

ousiness on an average as some of those brokers

City. The Son of a Curretone Real Estate Broker.

CENTRAL RAILEGAD OF NEW JERSEY.

the New and Fast Line to Washington for

To the many who contemplate a visit to the capi-

new direct line to Washington via the Central Rulroad of New Jersey and Philadelphia and Reading Railroad (Bound Brook route) in connec-

tal during the week of the inaugural festivities the

the Inaugural Ceremonies.

Henry George Disciple's Dictus

on the subject for the newspapers, know that the old and important question: much does it cost a man to dress?" is as dif. the Wet.
People who ride on the Elevated railroads ficult to answer as the equally old and less important one, "How big is a piece of chalk?" It costs a man just as much or almost as little as he chooses to spend on his these cold days wonder why the guards stand outside on the platforms, in the cold and wet, clothing, and on that proposition hangs an more comfortable. interesting story. Twenty years ago the average city man who felt obliged to appear well dressed, would seldom buy clothing at

In the first place the rules of the company prohibit their doing it, and then they have "ready-made clothing store." His garments, at least his better ones, were invariahly made to order. To day many welldressed men buy all or nearly all their gar-

The art of cutting is as carefully studied and practised in the factories now as it is in any of the tailors' establishments when fancy prices are paid by the customer for individual attention. Naturally, also, there have been some improvements in what may be called the mechanics of the trade, such as the cutting of numerous thicknesses of cloth at once with a circular knife, run, like a circular saw, by steam or electric power, but these are of comparatively little importance, since, after all, hand labor is necessary for the most of the work in making clothes, and individual skill is the main factor in the production.

out a warning in the form of two short, shrill whistles.

The guards jumped to their brakes and screwed them hard-down, and the train came to a standstill just in front of the station.

"What's the matter?" asked the reporter.

"Air-brake failed to work," said the guard, and then he added: "Engineer gave the wrong signal. Should have been one whistle only. Two means to let the brakes off. You see if we weren't so quick there might be a train right in front of us, and if the engineer's brake failed to work there would be a horrable accident, and the company would be held liable for personal damages, Yes, we have to keep a sharp lookout to see that nothing goes wrong."

After Holiday Trade.

ther tradesmen to get a slice of the holiday trade, and one of them whose store is in

Two Tanks of Young Carp Come to Fulton

considerable attention from visitors to the market.

The tanks are filled with young carp which were sent from the United States Fishery in Washington to the New York branch. The fish were raised under the care of Fred Mather, and are intended for gratuitous distribution in New York State, for the purpose of stocking ponds.

There were 8,000 leather carp and 2,000 blue, and they were shipped in metal tanks built especially for this trip.

In the few days that the fish have been gully six thousand have been gully six thousand have been gully saver twenty by signing a receipt for A and furnishing a pail in which them.

cted at Chambers Street Hospital. eCeted at Chambers Street Hospital.

On Nov. 16 Goodwin Danser, twenty years old, was taken to the hospital in an ambulance from 68 Cedar street, where he had been engaged in ruling paper for a living. He had fallen down an elevator shaft and struck on the top of his head. Besides the fracture of the skull he was suffering with concussion of the brain, caused by the shock. Danser was unconscious when he reached the hospital, and after an examination of his head House Surgeon Harris predicted that he would not live half an hour.

It was a bad fracture, in a most dangerous place, and required the most careful and

It was a bad fracture, in a most dangerous place, and required the most careful and skilful treatment. Surgeon Harris worked over Danser steadily for several hours, and finally succeeded in restoring consciousness. For three days Danser was on the verge of death. He finally passed the crisis in safety and began to gain rapidly until his ultimate recovery was insured.

One striking feature of the case to which Danser owes his life was the unusually good condition of his health when he was hurt. He had never indulged in liquor or tobacco, and this, House Surgeon Harris says, was greatly in his favor scientifically.

Danser lives at 731 Herkimer street, Brooklyn. He is the only son and support of his widowed mother.

While in the hospital Danser's case was watched with great interest by the physicians and attendants. His recovery was not expected by them.

As Destructive as a Bembahell. JEFFERSONVILLE, Ind., Nov. 29.—Wesley Mid-dicton and his son, Wm. Arnandale and his son,

and an unknown cooper, all of Selleraburg, west coop-hunting Tuesday. They had but one shed gun between them. On treeing the coon ine cooper took the gun and shot. It exploded, driving the breech-nin through his eye into the brain, and almost scalping young Middleton. The elder Arnandale was knocked down by the gun-barrel and his son's face was horribly lacerated. The injured men were compelled to walk seven miles for medical treatment. Young Arnandale will probably die.

Congressman Mills imputes the recent Demo-cratic defeat to treasurery in New York and bribery in Indiana.

Cornell University decides to appeal to the United States Supreme Coart for the Piske-McGraw \$1,800,000. The body of Surgeon Simon, who died on the Boston of yellow fever, is sent to Philadelphia in a scaled casket. John T. Morgan is re-elected United States Sen-ator from Alabama.

A fine monamental bust of tragedian John Mo-Cullough is unveiled at Philadelphia.

Glenned in the Labor Field. California is overcrowded with carpenters.

Jan. 15 is the date of the convention of the state Workingmen's Assembly at Albany.

THEY REVEAL A PLEASANT MEDLEY OF METROPOLITAN LIFE.

RAMBLINGS

Everybody, excepting the people who write

REPORTORIAL

Why L Road Trainmen Don't Reep Out of

nstead of coming inside and keeping a little There are several reasons why they don't.

prohibit their doing it, and then they have to stand outside and not only keep their eyes open, but their ears also.

A few days ago an Evening World reporter was a passenger on the Third avenue train which was rapidly approaching the Forty-second street station on the downtown track.

All at once the engine's whistle acreeched out a warning in the form of two short, shrill whistles.

The jewellers are struggling just as hard as

Brooklyn has conceived and carried out a

the rays so as to appear to be a lamp. A miniature yacht is anchored to the light-house and stands a short distance away.

The jeweller placed one of these clocks in his window and if one-quarter of the people who have asked the price become purchasers, there will be a big jump in the clock trade.

northeast corner of Fulton Market, attract considerable attention from visitors to the

The fourth case is that of the poor devil who has no income and no regular employment, who is forced to be content with the cheapest garments that will keep him warm and preserve him from the appearance of a tramp. His clothes will not last long, but he can buy them for very little. An overcoat that, with care, will last a Winter and keep him from suffering may be had for \$2, though he may, if he is in luck, spend as much as \$10, and get a suit of coat vest and trousers, of approximate fit, for anything he likes or is able to pay over \$5.

These prices, that the last-named man pays, seem preposterous, but they are the figures. fully Treated at a Hospital. A remarkable cure of the fracture of a skull at the base of the brain, has just been

and an unknown cooper, all of Selleraburg, went

Gov. Hovey renews his pleage to reform the indiana Election law and move against the "float-ra."

who sit all day long in their offices with their feet on the desk 10 degrees above their heads, pretending to be someoody while waiting for their customers to call upon them. This lact is from my father, who is one of the biggest curbatone brokers in the

ator from Alabama.

Capr. Walpole, heir to the Earl of Orford, is sued by a German governoss for \$00,000 for breach of promise of marriage.

The revolutionary classes in Paris are preparing for a grand demonstration on Sunday, the analysesary of Baudin's death.

hirs. Sur-h Jane Whiteling, the Philadelphia polanner who gave arsenic to her husband and two chiloren, is convicted of murder in the first de-gree.

gree.

The corner-atone of the new Progress Club house, to cost \$500,000, is laid at Sixty-third street and Fifth avenue.

State Workingmen's Assembly at Albany.
Sunday will witness another exciting discussion in the Control Labor Union between the radicals and the conservatives.

About seventy delegales, representing 200,000 members, will do the business of the American Federation of Labor at St. Louis Dec. 11.

The Building Trades Section will hold a very important meeting to-morrow night. Matters connected with the division in the Central Labor Union, which blocks the transaction of business of great interest to the building trades, will be discussed and some decided section taken.

Reading Railroad (Bound Brook route) in connection with the Baltimore and Ohio Italiroad offers superior accommodations. Solid trains of superbly equippe: Woodraff and Pullman drawing-roun and sleeping cars will run from Jersey City direct to Washington on March 1, 2, 8 and a handing passengers in the immediate vicinity of the Capitol at the depot of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. The terminal facilities at this point are exceptionally favorable to the rapid handling of the thousands that will travel by this line, and the delays so frequently incurred where stations are distant from the objective point will be avoided by passengers over the B. and O.

The rates of fare to Washington and return place this trip within the reach of all. Round-trip tlokets, good to return until March 7, will be sold as follows: New York and return, 56.00; Newark and return, 56.30; Elizabeth and return, 56.10; Newark and return, 56.30; Elizabeth and return, 56.11. This line is ably prepared for the great travel of March next, and passengers will journey with a degree of safety, comfort and despatch characteristic of the inamagement of first-class roads. Time cards of trains during the week of March 1 to 7 will be announced in due time.

Brooklyn has conceived and carried out a novel idea in the shape of a new clock.

The clock is a ministure lighthouse. The outside frame is made of iron, finished with nickle-plated trimmings. It stands about eight inches high.

Some of the clocks are made double-faced and are intended for use in offices where there are double desks. Perhaps the most striking thing about the design is that in the top of the tewer is what appears to be a genuine light.

By a clever piece of work the inventor has succeeded in placing the balance-wheel in the tower, and this has teen so nicely tinted that in moving the light strikes it and it reflects the rays so as to appear to be a lamp. A

A couple of large tanks, located in the

A BROKEN HEAD MENDED.